

## ROCCO

In an empty room of tropical trash colors and mood, Rocco sits on a chair beside a kitchen table with the morning breakfast half eaten. On the table there is a radio, he stares in nothing and wears his light colored shirt and gold pants in which he slept last night.

Onto his body, another figure appears, it looks around, like breaking out of Rocco and he gets up. Is LOCH. He walks away naked, like waking up, stretching his sleeping fresh muscles. Rocco looks at him, there is no surprise, but more a hidden pleasure that Loch is back. \*

Loch, he has on his jaw and neck towards the shoulder and heart a black solar tattoo/ a magic mark. He has his **eyes closed** all the time, but acts as he sees with them. He opens them only in extreme moments when he sees very close the eyes of Rocco. Is like seeing through the others eyes and also through his in the same time. He sees all. \*

Rocco stands up from his chair and goes near Loch. **+BJ**. Behind him. Loch is standing in front of a blank wall as Rocco touches his solar shoulder and speaks to him. Rocco is now naked. \*

ROCCO

I feel like all the world brakes like a glass. I accumulate chaotic pieces of desire.  
I am afraid that when I'll die [in the trip] I will fight to stay alive, I feel unworthy of death.  
Don't I have to earn my death? How should I live? What should I do?  
You know all society is stupid, all is vanity and smallness.

LOCH

Don't trouble yourself with these things, that's what you should do... you sink to much in questions and concern for the world.  
I never do it, I can't... but I like your depth, your power consciousness.  
It's a pity it doesn't fill your heart. \*

ROCCO

Its not the heart, don't talk to me in myths. There is no mind, no body, no heart. \*

FADE TO BLACK

In darkness we can hear the voice of Loch. And each word barely lights the face and body of Loch and then goes off again.

When Rocco speaks, his light remains. Adding his body to the darkness.

LOCH  
My words are not lies.

ROCCO  
What are they then?

LOCH  
Are the same as yours. Echoes of nothingness.

ROCCO  
Nothingness that hurts. I need to find truth in Nothing, I need to become more than a man, than body, than food and shit.  
I need to transform in everything around me. [Help me.]

LOCH  
That's why you need me?

ROCCO  
Help me shed my skin.

LOCH  
(joking, first superior smile)  
What are you, a caterpillar?

Rocco is alone in the dark. We hear nature. The air of nature. The sound of leaves, sky, light, birds and insects.

### **EXTERIOR ROCCO**

Nature. Many wild things all over, branches, weeds, garbage, all in ruin. Insects, a hand looks at some insects on the ground. Takes some in his hand.

Rocco is walking alone, we follow him, going towards the horizon.

ROCCO  
I am so alone in this deserted,  
ruined truth we live.  
(MORE)

ROCCO (CONT'D)

Have you ever seen the true image,  
the true foundation of this happy  
world, its amazingly tumorous, it  
is amazing how everything still  
works.

Loch appears in the frame and continues the dialogue:

LOCH

Yes enjoy it, learn to enjoy it,  
enjoy and look for any little thing  
that is joyous and paradoxically  
alive.

ROCCO

Yeah, when I think about their hope  
in good, how it exists, how it  
spreads compassion over the world,  
like a sweet warm rain in the soul,  
is soo soo mindblowing.

LOCH

Love comes naturally, is there in  
you. Its pure. You are holding it  
too tight. You are too possessive  
with your love.

ROCCO

I need all the love I can carry.  
Its my only offering to the world.  
I can't waste it, feeding empty  
souls.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

LOCH

That is not love.

\*  
\*

ROCCO

I love you.

Loch turns to Rocco and looks at him, with his eyes closed.  
He slowly comes close to Rocco and kisses his cheek. He opens  
his eyes. Rocco is stunned. The beauty of the feeling, the  
closeness of the emotion, of Loch's intimacy creates a gap  
inside him.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

Loch opens his eyes looking very very close in Rocco's eyes.

\*

LOCH

Can you see inside?

\*  
\*

ROCCO

I see.

\*  
\*

LOCH  
Remember it.

\*  
\*

**BACK INTO INTERIOR ROCCO**

Rocco is near Loch. Behind him. Loch is standing in front of a blank wall as Rocco touches his solar shoulder and is silent. He steps back from Loch and sits down on the chair.

\*  
\*  
\*

ROCCO  
Have you ever lied to me?

Loch comes and sits in Rocco's lap. +AP

\*

LOCH  
Do you remember? Do you remember  
what you saw inside?

\*  
\*  
\*

Loch spreads his legs now leaning with his back to Rocco - Rocco pushes him away.

Loch laughs getting to the wall from the push, he sits down looking at Rocco, spitting him, playing a little mean game until Loch gets down on the ground - facing up, the ceiling.

LOCH (CONT'D)  
I love you, you know...

ROCCO  
What is love?

LOCH  
Is the tree of all origins, is that  
shadow root.

ROCCO  
Love is only a vice. Its only the  
absence of fear.

\*

LOCH  
Are you afraid?

ROCCO  
Why do all living things are afraid  
of death?

LOCH  
Are you afraid of death?

ROCCO  
Teach me not to.

Rocco comes up from the chair, near him, first putting his feet on his face and pushing.

LOCH  
There is nothing to teach.

\*  
\*

ROCCO  
Tell me then.

\*  
\*

LOCH  
There is nothing to say.

\*  
\*

ROCCO  
Show me.

\*  
\*

LOCH  
I did.

\*  
\*

Rocco question by question gets closer to Loch on the ground. Until Rocco is lying ontop of Loch. Almost being one person. He whispers to Loch.

\*  
\*  
\*

ROCCO  
Have you ever lied to me?

ROCCO (CONT'D)  
I've always felt you lie to me. But I still love you. [You have truth pouring out of you]

LOCH  
Yes

ROCCO  
Why?

LOCH  
I see things differently I have to lie so that you will understand.

ROCCO  
Only love is truth.

LOCH  
Silent love.

We can see again his solar magic tattoo. Rocco slowly comes closer to Loch near him, down on the floor, under his arm, tender and protective. +CP

\*

....

ROCCO

You are the only one that I can  
[be] do all that I would do to  
myself. I can treat you as I treat  
myself.

LOCH

You are such a dear child. So sweet  
and naive. That is why I need you.  
You are closer to truth.

ROCCO

No. You are.

LOCH

(he smiles)

....

ROCCO

[My desires are hardening in side.]

Rocco takes Loch's hand and makes him touch his body, his  
meat, his flash, his living biology.

ROCCO (CONT'D)

I will take out my soul. Transform  
in more that a man. Would you let  
me? Would you still be here?

LOCH

...

ROCCO

I need to get worthy of death.

LOCH

You are alive...

ROCCO

No, I am not.

# **INT. ROOM. NIGHT**

Loch sits kneeling over Rocco that lies unconscious on the  
ground. We see them from behind as a Pieta with a small light  
coming from his hole in the belly, light covered by Loch's  
body. Loch pulls out the small fire from Rocco's body.

With his white argyle face and red mouth, Loch, takes out of  
Rocco organs and blood. Takes out of him parts as a tumour  
and puts them in two bowls.

Rocco remains dead on the ground.

LOCH (O.S.)  
You are free.

ROCCO (O.S.)  
I am clean again. I can peacefully  
die now. I can joyously live.

### **ROCCO'S ROOM NIGHT**

The room is filled with people. Rocco is on his chair at the  
table in his light colored shirt and gold pants. He laughs.  
He laughs so beautifully. A boy kiss him on the cheek,  
'Helloo'. A girl kneels to him and talks something to him.

We don't hear, we are far from him. We can hear all the  
normal party sounds. The music, the joy, the noise.

The girl takes Rocco's hand and takes him to dance. The chair  
remains empty. Loch, dressed as a normal guy sits on it,  
talking to another dude near him.

LOCH (O.S.)  
When all the words disappear there  
is such an amazing place for truth.  
When desires are forgotten, this  
fragmentary moments become  
molecules of life so pure it makes  
us universes of light.

### **BED**

In a big bed, a lot of naked people make love. Men and women  
entangled in one single ecstatic being. Among them we see the  
girl form the party and Rocco. We see him making love both  
near men and women. There are all one being.

LOCH (O.S.)  
It remembers us of that moment  
where we were all one. And  
everything. In that silence the  
world opened up its truth and felt  
the presence of all else in our own  
beings. I became you. I became all.  
I left my animalia, my past, my  
present and became all.

GIRL  
Do you fear death?

ROCCO  
What is that?

**EXT. STREET. DAY**

Rocco walks on a busy sidewalk, filled with stores and people, he hurries up towards a bus station. Gets in and the bus leaves.

The bus fades away and we remain among strange people and a strange city.

Camera pans 90 degrees right.

\*